DISCORD WAS CUT LOOSE AT MURPHY'S CONVENTION

Kings County Men Hammered the Slate and Though They Swallowed McClellan They Couldn't Accept Grout and Fornes.

Leader "Jimmy" Martin and Five of His Delegates Kicked Over the Traces on the Same Issue and There Was Gloom in the Wigwam Forces.

The convention that nominated McClellan, Grout and Fornes at Carnegie m last night was rare all through. From the outermost limits of the at swarmed about the doors to the inner circles of the machinery that on the inside there were discord and violence and perapiration

convention marked the parting of the ways between Tammany Hall the McLaughlin organization. There is a split in the Democratic end of the campaign. Mr. Murphy showed his power, and Mr. McLaughlin, outvoted and outgeneralled, showed his power with his own adherents. Out of the smoke and the foul air of the convention there was born a ticket that will be knifed. The only Tammany leader who revolted was James J. Martin, but the Brooklyn delegation stood against Murphy to a man.

When the convention was called to order the floor and galleries of Carnegie Hall were jammed, but at least one-third of the delegates were on the outside. Mr. T. C. T. Crain made a long address in a sing-song way, and while he was talking most of the frantic delegates managed to squirm

The hall looked like a real convention hall. All of the gallery reilings were draped in American flags. Women gowned in white occupied the front rows. In the topmost gallery the mob was coatless. On the main floor delegates, policemen and butters-in were mixed in an apparently inextricable mass. In the soupy air there was a suggestion of electricity-an undercurrent indicating doings later on.

at last, when Carnegie Hall had reached resemblance to the steam room of a Turkish bath, the committees returned and the convention got fown to business. Former Senator O'Sullivan, one of the few men in the assemblage who was dressed up, took the centre of the stage to read the platform which was adopted.

Down the middle aisle stepped a stocky young man with a pink complexion and hairy enaulets on his cheeks in front of his ears. It was John J. Delaney, formerly an assistant District-Attorney, the man upon whom Mr. Murphy had placed the obligation of opening the battle.

CHEERS FOR M'CLELLAN.

Mr. Delaney was burdened with more or less stage fright, but he acquitted himself well notwithstanding. He worked up the anticipation of the expectant and knowing audience and then satisfied the anticipation. When he said that in the veins of the man he was about to place in nomination for Mayor flowed the blood of heroes and then mentioned the name There was enthusiasm in Carnegie Hall.

All of the delegates save those from Brooklyn arose and cheered and plumped their hats into air like men putting up dumbbells. In the middle and south galleries women and men stood on their chairs and screamed. From one of the boxes there was dextrously rolled a great banner bearing a picture of George B. McClellan and the information that he was the regu-

lar nominee of the "Democrat-Republican" organization.

After Mr. Delancy had left the stage Col. Franklin Bartlett took his place. It was then close to 11 o'clock and the crowd was tired. Col. Bartett took a drink of ice water and began a speech seconding the nomination

formation of the rival armies that faced each other before the decisive battle of Antistam. He was deliberate in his speech, and before he got down to the real fighting somebody in the gallery asked him to "cut it out." Following this there was tumultuous and sarcastic applause-the sort

of applause that makes an orator mad. It was joking applause. The audience had accumulated the idea that the Colonel was going to make them a lengthy address and the audience wanted action. They howled

Directly across the aisle from Tim Sullivan sat a round-faced young man who had listened attentively to the speech of Mr. Delaney. This young man answers to the name of Martin W. Littleton. There is something suggestive of William J. Bryan about his appearance and his oratorical methods. When he got up on the stage to place in nomination a candidate other than that candidate proposed by Tammany, his colleagues from

Brooklyn smiled and nodded at each other, and the big, torrid hall became quiet.

The effort Mr. Littleton made was not up to his capacity. He had been in the dark like all the rest of the politicians up to a few days ago, and despite this he had been assigned to the task of placing the name of Justice william J. Gaynor before the convention in such a convincing way that nany men would vote for Gaynor. His eloquence was all right, but he sid not appear to be warmed up to his job.

MICARREN TO THE FRONT.

The long form and Indian-like face of Senator McCarren occupied the trace when Mr. Littleton had stepped down. It was up to Senator McCarren to second the nomination of Justice Gaynor. He did it in a tactful speech that would have surprised many of the men who know him only as a contractor, an owner of race-horses and race-tracks. He had the good will

Between Mr. Littleton and Senator McCarron there had been said things about Tammany Hall that required answers. Hence, Senator Grady, eratwhile the silver-tongued orator of the wigwam, was chosen to go up and make the required replies. He was in better form than usual of late, his well of sarcasm was flowing, and at the finish of his effort there were fewer wrinkles on the brow of Charles F. Murphy than there had been when he began.

The fight was on. Brooklyn had chosen one candidate for the honor of The fight was on. Brooklyn had enosen one candidate for the honor or nomination, Tammany had chosen another. In the balloting Justice Gaynor setured the whole vote of Brooklyn barring one. This delegate, from the Sixth District, voted for McClellan. It was almost two to one in favor of the Tammany nominee, and Mr. Shea, of Brooklyn, made a motion to have the nomination of McClellan declared unanimous. The motion was

BROOKLYN CAME EARLY.

Not until Luke Stapleton, of Brooklyn, mounted the stage to place Comptroller Grout in nomination was the mystery solved of how it had been so hard to get into the hall and why there had been such silent crowds in the north galleries. It seems that so many Brooklyn people got to the hall early and when the Manhattanites got around to break in they found all the places occupied.

The name of Grout was greeted with shricks and groans and strango noises from the north gallery, where the men had been silent before. Men with megaphones yelled "We want a Democrat." All sorts of questions were buried at the orator, but the one that embarrassed him most and is likely to furnish a campaign cry was put by a man with a voice like a tin whistle.

tin whistle.
"Will Grout vote for McClellan?" piped this man.

Hoots and groans continued while Charles L. Guy made a speech seconding the nomination. The Brooklyn men were there by hundreds in

The mix-up became hot from this on. Robert H. Elder, of Brooklyn, placed in nomination Julian D. Fairchild, and notified Tammany Hall in plain language that rather than vote for Grout Brooklyn would put up et of its own. Mr. Elder presented figures showing that Mr. Grout had done ground and lofty tumbling in politics of a most remarkable

Mr. Littleton bobbed up again to second the nomination, and he gave Mr. Littleton bobbed up again to second the nomination, and he gave animany Hall and Charles F. Murphy a dressing down such as has not day, five-course dinners and wine ran out of our ears, but wait until a track of the first hand he certainly hit back.

I ask the leader of Tammany Hall, the dominant figure in Democratic clitics in this city, what he thinks of nominating a man who was an relied Republican eleven years ago?" shouted Mr. Littleton. "Would have the first Monday in November; maybe we'll eat again."

HOW TO GRT RID OF THOSE WHO TIRE.

"I heard a new story to-day as I was watching a truckman going"—
Tom Dunn addressing Ilmmy Boyle, Paddy Roche and George Considing.
"Move we adjourn," said Roche.
"Carvied," said Considing, and they moved off.

SOME RED HOT TAMMANYITES AND SOME BROOKLYN COLD STORAGE MEN WHO FLAYED THEM AT THE DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.



across his face. He did not seem to be worried, save that at times Mr. Littleton made him wince with suggestive references. It was apparent right then that a bitter war was on between Tanimany and the Brooklyn organization.

veteran Tammany leader, rushed down the aisle together and reached the stage at the same time. Mr. Martin got the right to speak, and in a few words said that he would not support Grout under any circumstances. On the vote Tammany, Queens, Richmond and the Bronx went solid for Grout save for five votes cast for Fairchild by Mr. Martin.

Mr. Fornes was nominated without a fight. Everybody was so tired that to close the proceedings was a pleasure all around.

FLASHES THAT LIGHTENED A FIGHTING CONVENTION.

full of fun as they were of fight-all except the Brocklyn delegation. It is is so sick that there is no hope for his Supreme Court in the Second District by wise political sharps that the Brooklyn delegation at any convention recovery.

finger at the Brooklynites and said: "Shame upon you for sitting there like his wife and son and a trained nurse, slongside Murphy he passed the wooden-visaged Pat McCarren.

"Say, Tom, did you mean that old Mac or the young dude was immortal? asked Pat anxiously.

Grady gave him one look that dripped with blood

There was a man with a megaphone. He roured instructions and yells at "It's pretty bad," said the everybody from Murphy down and up the line. He went to sleep while Franklin gressman. "I don't know myself what Eartlett delivered a speech about the civil war. He woke up as Grout's nomina- it is all about. I caught cold last sum-

A POSER FOR CHARLEY MURPHY.

The keynote of the opposition was expressed by the Brooklyn tea store the shouted: "Will Grout vote for McClellan?"

As the query rang through the hall the imperturbable Charley Murphy jumped riage.

in his seat and glared angrily at the little Brooklyn man.

"That's a facer!" yelled one of Battery Dan's delegates.

POLICE DISCIPLINE NOT ON TAP.

Two Civil Service narrow-chested policemen were trying to regulate of delegates, newspaper reporters, artists and rubber-necks at the Fifty-sixth street entrance. The job was too big for them and, anyhow, they were too foolish, for the job. The door opened a little bit and a roundsman came out

same in a thunderous cataclysm. The roundsman was as dazed as his two cops Finally he took courage

"Put that crowd back and make a passage!" he shouted to one of the patrol-

elent patroiman's skull, but it didn't happen, and the jam at the door continued. "Well, Devery would fix that chap, sure enough," said an old-time political sporter who had been vainly yelling for admission since 7 o'clock.

ALL THIEVES NOT ON THE BOWERY.

known as the B. R. T. auger system. This includes elbowing, kneeing in the back and eye-gonging. Tim can do all these things with Bowery trimmings nwry, his hat bunged-up and his coller willed.

"What's happened Tim?" asked Dan O'Rielly, "an automobile?" "Auto-hell, said Tim. "My coat was peeled right off my back and copped by

"One of your own delegates, sure," said Tommy Dinnean

"Not on your life," said Tim. "No Bowery thief ever skinned a district leader had to come up to this afik stocking district to get shook down.

AH, THIN, FAIX THOSE WERE THE DAYS. Red-faced Pat Keenan is getting rheumatism or something. He doesn't hop

und as lively as of yore

"Taking it easy now after those good old days," suggested Harry Hart, "Ah, those were the days," said Pat as he closed his eyes in ecstatic contemday, five-course dinners and wine ran out of our care, but wait until the first

"I heard a new story te-day as I was watching a truckman going" --- began "Move we adjourn," said Roche.
"Carried," said Considinc, and they moved off.

a man, Murphy!" shouted a voice from the gallery.

"It's a scheme of mine to get rid of dead ones," cauckled Tom. "They murphy smiled and smiled. His thin lips formed a straight line know my truckman story;"

TALKS POLITICS

Face Colorless as His Snow-White Hair and Trained Nurse Is in Constant Attendance Upon Former Congressman.

The politicians were telling to-day that

Algonquin Hotel. He was in pajamas McKeen was nominated.

Mr. Quigg's face is white as his hair, which is colorless as snow. His mustache is long and white; his eyes are sunken and his voice has not the old swayed conventions. Now and then there was a hacking cough which shock the man's whole frame.

myself. Fever followed and then the in my lungs. It made me very weak and when I rid myself of the fever on. It is hanging on yet.

little stroll. At least I went out vesstrolling, however, is done in a car

Mr. Quigg expressed himself as great interested in the political situation. When the subject of politics was approached some of the old-time spirit and fire showed in the white face and wasted form.

wasted form.

"If I could I would not take an active part in the campaign," Mr. Quigg said, "but I am going to vote for Low. I may be in had health, but it isn't bad enough to keep me from the polits, act me add here that George B. McClellan is a strong man. Any man who has been in active politics for ten years and who has a clean record, a record like McClellan's, is a strong man. I think there is a chance for Mr. Low, however. This split has helped his cause.

Milent as to Grout.

"I don't care to express an opinion about Mr. Grout and Mr. Formes. Were I engaging in this campaign I would not go into it as if it were a non-partisan election. I think every municipal election has a bearing on the State election, and that every State election has a bearing on the National election. I am a partisan in all elections.

As the reporter was leaving Mr. Quigg he passed his physician. The latter would not tell what the real cause of Mr. Quigg's illness was. He seemed greatly concerned about the welfare of his patient.

SHIPPING NEWS.

ALMANAC FOR TO-DAY. Sun rises. 5.56|Sun sets. 5.43|Moon se THE TIDES.

High Water.
A.M. P.M.
Sandy Hook. 4.16 4.30
thovernor's Island. 4.47 4.30
Hell Gate Ferry. 6.40 4.52 ARRIVED.

INCOMING STEAMSHIPS. DUE TO-DAY. incenzo Bonnanno. Buffalo, Huli. Gibraltar. Apache, Jacksonville

OUTGOING STEAMSHIPS Arabic, Liverpool.
Silvia, Newfoundland.
Bohria, Savanilla.
Orizaba, Santiago.
Sabine, Brunswick.

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles.

Nominated in Second Judicial Goodrich After Denying Campaign Fund Story.

for the nomination of a Justice of the An Evening World reporter called on Goodrich was held at noon to-day, and Mr. Quigg in his apartments at the Assistant Corporation Counsel James

Before the convention met a story Keen, that he had been offered the tion that he would contribute \$10,000 to the campaign fund.

from Kings, and the remaining 167 from the other nine counties. The Kings County Republican machine, however. was in supreme control of the conven-

Judge Frederick E. Crane presided at the convention.

Michael J. Dady placed Mr. McKeen in nomination. The plan was from the start to have the nomination unani-mous, but some of the delegates balked. authority before he got all the dele gates whipped into line.

EVEN MONEY ON M'CLELLAN.

Joe" Vendig Lays First Wager on Tammany Candidate. "Circular Joe" Vendig has the distinct

tion of making the first bet on the elec-tion. In a Broadway resort early this morning Vendig laid \$1,500 at eve money on McClellan. The Republican end was taken by George J. Hendricks. Vendig says he has \$10,000 more to lay at the same odds. He will back th Tammany candidate.

All over the Tenderloin this morning, which was alive with convention dele gates until after daybreak, even mone and take your pick was the betting quo-tation among the men who are willing to wager. George Considine got a bet of \$500 even on McClellan, a well-known wine agent taking the Low end.

JUDGE STECKLER HOME AGAIN. Judge Alfred Steckler, accompanied by his wife and son, Alfred, jr., have just returned from a four months' sojourn in Europe. They have visited almost all the countries in Europe.

SEAMLESS WEDDING RINGS

Established I. LEWKOWITZ, Factory of lanufacturing Jeweller and Importer of Diamond SIXTH A.V., Corner 17th St., New York, Downtown Store, 250 Grand St.

LEAHY.—Oct. 1, at her residence. 164 17th st., Brooklyn, MARY, the beloved wife of Michael N. Leahy, undertaker.
Funeral on Monday morning at 9.80; thunce to St. John's Church, 5th ave. and 21st st., where a solemn mass of register will be offered up for the repose of her soul.

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ON WHICH M'CLELLAN STANDS

In this era of postal iniquity and general Republican barter in Feder places we have the spectacle of a President degrading the patronage of his high office to clear the way for the complete mastery of the local Republican

The Republican machine planued, ordered and executed the nomination of

While perverting the police force into an adjunct of the Republican ma chine our Republican Commissioner has permitted the revival of the lawiess "gang" in many sections of the city. He has permitted the wholesale arrest

The Democracy of New York pledge themselves to the suppression of criminal protection by the police force, to the absolute uproofing of the evils which exist in the Department of Police.

We pledge ourselves to furnish ample accommodations in our elementar, schools for every child of school age within the City of New York.

It shall be our aim to continue the development of rapid transit in and be

Mrs. Williams Always Felt Tired.

1329 Hawthorne Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn., Aug 26, 1903. Mrs. Procter Williams says: me to try it. At once after I began My greatest trouble seemed to be taking the remedy my headaches a general weakness and all-over- disappeared. My nerves became fired feeling. I did not expect strong. I consider my cure & to be ever strong again. I was in miracle, for I had tried a great a pitiful state when my husband, many doctors and different remewho had been benefited by the use dies and spent hundreds of dollars of Paine's Celery Compound, urged in vain.'

Paine's Celery Compound Cured Her.

QUIGG, A SICK MAN, M'KEEN NAMED FOR CALL

SUPPENE BENCH SUCCESS. The successful merchant is he who studing the patrons. The successful store is the watched with unceasing care and attention the watched with unceasing care and attention the watched with unceasing care and attention to the unparalleled values they receive. What world is there, a concern that can match our goods at double the price?

SPECIAL FOR FRIDAY ONLY

SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY ONLY

SPECIAL FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY BUTTER PEANUT BRITTLE.... 10c MEXICAN PEGAN KISSES......lb. 19c HIGH-GRADE EO HONS & CHOCOLATES OR ALL CHOCOLATES .. Ib. 24c

DA 54 BARCLAY ST. Brooklyn, Jersey City, Ho-boken or the Bronx. 15c NO GOODS SENT C. O. D.

Franklin Simon & Co.

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It is the voluntary and spontaneous testimony of all of our discriminating patrons that in

Infants', Boys' and Girls' Clothing we invariably show

THE BEST STYLES AND THE BEST MADE GOODS

AT THE LOWEST PRICES. We invite special attention to the new Fall productions in Boys' All-Wool Suits, from \$5.00 upward

Girls' Woollen Dresses, from \$3.75 upward FIFTH A VENUE, 37th and 38th Sts.

T is WORKMANSHIP that makes clother smart and makes them KEEP smart.

You cannot see workmanship.

There is comfort in knowing that when I tell you it is there, it is THERE.

Tweeds, Stein-Bloch's, \$15 and upward.

Broadway-22d Street Sixth Avenue—! 2th Street

Laundry Wants-Female.

FAMILY IRONER, first-class; also woman to wash flannels. Eagle Laundry, 425 W. 41st st.

WANTED—Shirt Aild Isnully proper; steady; 86-92 3d st. Brooklyn.

BOY to do errands in laundry, 259 W. 18th of the street ones. 351 West 25th st.

Laundry Wants-Male.